

Miscellaneous.



SEAL COATS, CAPES, ETC.,
AT
20 Per Cent. Discount.
Friend E. Brooks,
795 CHAPEL STREET.

Carbonized Stone.
The best for Driveways, Collar and Shop
Floors, Copings, and all kinds of

Artificial Stone Work.
Estimates furnished by
The Manufacturers,
O. D. ROBINSON & CO.,
442 STATE STREET.

L. W. ROBINSON,
ARCHITECT,
Removed to
No. 760 CHAPEL STREET.

NOTICE.

We have a full line of WALL PAPERS
in all grades, including

CAMEO RELIEFS,
(In all colorings and designs) which is
a new departure in wall decorations.
We are also manufacturers' agents for

DE-CO-RE-O,
Which in design and effect is far richer than
spindework, for archways, etc. Call and
see samples of our work.

The Wolcott & Parrott Co. 93 Crown St.
Wood Paving, House, Sign and Fresco
Painting.

VAULTS AND CESSPOOLS
NEATLY CLEANED BY
FARMHAM.

Prices Low and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Orders left at
BRADLEY & ANS, 401 State Street,
ROBT. VETTERSON, 771 Chapel Street,
LINSLEY, ROOT & CO. S. B. Broadway.
Will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address
Box 555. Telephone 425-12.

Fall and Winter Millinery.
1132 Chapel Street,
Second door above York street.

A large, handsome and varied assort-
ment of Millinery Trimmings.
Special styles in Felt Hats.
Artistically Trimmed Hats and Bonnets.
Mourning Bonnets and Hats
a specialty.

Miss A. V. Byrnes,
1132 CHAPEL STREET,
Second door above York street.

COMMISSION BUSINESS.
We offer our services to the public to buy
and sell Horses, Carriages, Harness, etc., on
commission.

Our experience and extensive acquaintance
enable us to buy and sell well. Business so-
licitly.
Respectfully,
W. & R. FOOTE,
420 State Street.

District of New Haven, ss. Probate Court, ss.
January 21, 1895.

ESTATE OF HENRIETTA E. HOOKER, late
of New Haven, in said district, deceased.
The administrator d. b. n. having exhibited
his administration account with said estate to
this court for allowance, it is

ORDERED—That the 25th day of January,
A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at a
Probate court to be held in New Haven, with-
in and for the district of New Haven, be and
the same is assigned for a hearing on the al-
lowance of said administration account with
said estate, and this court directs the admin-
istrator d. b. n. to cite all persons interested
therein to appear at said time and place, by
publishing this order three times in some
newspaper having a circulation in said dis-
trict, where the deceased last dwelt.

By the Court,
JOHN CURRIER GALLAGHER,
Clerk of said Probate Court.

**CABINET AND HARD WOOD
WORK.**
ALSO SAWING, TURNING,
And Jobbing in Wood of all kinds.
EDWARD P. BRETT, Builder,
16 ARTIST STREET.
Telephone 228-15. nl

SA BAKER BLANKET
Longest wearing horse blanket made.
Have worn in years. Hundreds of
testimonials to this effect. Made
both with and without purities.
Look for Horse blanket inside.
WM. AYER & SONS, PHILADA.

**EARLE &
SEYMOUR,**
SOLICITORS OF
American and Foreign

PATENTS,
868 Chapel Street,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

R. G. RUSSELL,
Architect,
852 Chapel Street.

Laundries.

**DO YOU WANT
Your Carpets Brightened?**
The Moths Killed, and the Dust
Removed?

WE CAN DO IT.

Lace Curtains

Of the finest qualities cleaned without
injury—We are especially fitted
up for this work.

Dyeing and Cleaning

Of Men's Suits and Overcoats, Ladies'
Dresses, etc.

Laundering

Of Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Underclothing.

THE FORSYTH CO.,

OFFICES—878 CHAPEL STREET,
645 " " "

23 BROADWAY,
STATE, LAWRENCE AND
MECHANIC STREETS.

Telephone 854-2 and 3

COMPRESSED AIR

Carpet Cleaning Works.

WILLIAM F. KNAPP & CO.,

Proprietors,
106 Court St., New Haven, Ct.

Work done at short notice. ml3st

Furniture, Etc.

For This Month,

Special Discount of 10 per ct.

Will be allowed in addition to our
very low prices on all

FURITURE AND CARPETS,

LINOLEUMS, OIL CLOTHS,

SHADES AND DRAPERIES

STAHL & HEGEL,

8, 10, 12 Church Street.

We Don't Ask

You to go up to the fourth

story now, when you want

to see Wood Mantels and

Tiling, or anything in the

line of Fireplace Fixtures.

We have taken the two

stores facing on Crown

street at the rear of our

Furniture store on the

corner of Orange street,

and fitted them up as a

Mantel Department, with

entrance on either street.

Come and see us.

THE CHAMBERLAIN

Furniture and Mantel Co.

Orange and Crown Streets.

H. F. BLOGG & BRO.,

Cash or Credit

HOME FURNISHERS,

699 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.

FULL LINE OF

Folding Beds, Parlor Furniture, Carpets,

Oilcloths, Beds, Baby Carriages,

Mattresses, Parlor and

Cook Stoves.

Character is Credit.

Store open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m., Saturday

and Monday evenings to 9.

Miscellaneous.

STORAGE!

First-class storage with separate

apartments for Furniture, Pianos, etc.

Experienced men for moving and pack-

ing Furniture for shipment.

SMEDLEY BROS. & CO.,

171 to 175 Brewery Street.

Office 295 State street.

District of New Haven, ss. Probate Court, ss.

January 21, 1895.

ESTATE OF JANE FARRRELL, late of New

Haven, in said district, deceased.

The Court of Probate for the district of New

Haven, hath limited and allowed six months

from the date hereof for the creditors

of said estate to exhibit their claims for set-

tlement. Those who neglect to present their

accounts, properly attested, within said time

will be deemed a recovery. All persons in-

debted to said estate are requested to make

immediate payment to

J. W. FRANCIS FAIRREL, Executor.

ON A TRIP UP NILE RIVER.

SOME ALLEGED PLEASURES TOLD
BY AN OBSERVING TRAVELER.

The Steamer Crowded With All Sorts and
Conditions of People—The Towns Are
Filthy and so Are the Inhabitants—
Quarrels by the Passengers on the
Steamer.

Up the Nile, Opposite Sohag Jan. 8.

To the Editor of the JOURNAL AND COURIER:

If people like a temperature of forty

degrees in the morning, eighty at noon,

Nile during the month of January will

suit them exactly. You may take off a

few degrees added for picturesque ef-

fect, but don't take off over five at

each end.

If you like being crowded on a steam-

boat with twice as many people as the

boat should be allowed to carry, all

sorts, languages, tints, ages and tem-

pers of people, most of whom you never

saw before, and all of whom within five

days you will never see again, be-

come a "Cooky" and take one of

Cook's steamers up the Nile. There are

French, Italians, Germans, English and

Americans. The French grab the best

seats at starting and try to hold on to

them by the deposit of a worn glove or

a soiled handkerchief. The Germans

will address you in English, though

they neither understand nor speak it.

There are English hogs, and there are

American ones who are quite up to

their English counterparts in hoggish-

ness. There are English Quakers who

insist upon expounding the Bible to

you. There are Egyptologists of all na-

tions who know all about it, who quar-

rel every night till the lights are put

out, and who are quite above giving

any information to ordinary folks. Ev-

ery Egyptologist has a theory by which

he measures all things. Though he

will fight everybody who won't accept

his theory, he at the same time consid-

ers himself the only person in the uni-

verse capable of understanding it. He

would rather impose his theory than

explain it. If a room eight by six will

satisfy you for a month, here it is.

There is nothing in it but a bunk and a

camp stool, and every day it seems to

grow smaller and more uncomfortable.

Space is so precious and partitions are

so thin that you can't indulge in an

aesthetic snore without reverberating

every board on the deck and exciting

Babel of vehement remonstrances. If

you like to dine with your elbows

pressed to your sides by crowding

neighbors and your chair bumped off

its lines of stability by every passing

water, here you are again. If you like

to see things you have read about for

scores of years, and have desired to see

ever since you had desires, in crowds

of kicking and steaming donkeys, filthy

donkey boys, dusty and impatient tour-

ists, you can be accommodated to the

full. Every day you will be afforded

the best opportunities for swearing

your life ever gave you. Every day

you will wonder how you and others

could have been such infernal fools as

to start in on a journey from which

there is no relief, no exit but at its le-

gitimate and far away terminus.

The Egyptian donkey differs from his

European and American brother. He

and the saddle of the country produce

a combination unequal for torture.

When perched thereon you are about

as secure as astride a clothes-line. If

this, small, and carrying the center of

gravity low down, you may probably

stuck on for the first five minutes. If

of goodly proportions, and especially if

legs be short, you are about as sure

of your perpendicular as when you first

put on skates. The Egyptian donkey

stops, tumbles down and kicks his

neighbors whenever he feels like it.

He tumbles on his nose with a com-

placency, a suddenness and an abrupt-

ness without parallel. If not carefully

watched by his attendant he will have

you off before you know that you are

fairly on. And when he has put you off

once, and thus established his superi-

ority, he will put you off whenever he

pleases, and at times and places when

it won't please you at all. He likes to

go in crowds and kick up all the dust

possible. Egypt dust is a very fine

dust and goes through and through

your duds and your anatomy as

through a large sieve. The clothes you

wear in Egypt you will wear no more.

The towns up and down the Nile are

all very much like the one at which we

are fastened. A dirty bank about ten

feet high, up which you must struggle.

Along it, and back of it, mud hovels.

The Nile mud is partly clay and dries

into walls that will stand the climate.

Most of the houses are but one story

high and are covered over with the

refuse of the sugar cane, or with some

other vegetation long enough. No win-

dows or doors, of course. No streets,

but narrow and irregular lanes filled

with filth. Filth everywhere. Nothing

more filthy than the people themselves.

One originally white shirt and one dark

blue shirt constitute the ordinary cos-

tume. In the morning the native clum-

bly washes down his face with water

from the river, washes his hands and

his face, dries them on the outer or

inner shirt, and thus completes his toilet

for the day. If he should take it into

his head to wash one of his shirts, he

puts it right on again and lets it dry at

its leisure. His smell is the combined

smell of a Chicago slaughter house and

the stearage of an ocean steamer. If

you walk through his village the smell

will accompany you for an hour out

of the river. He is so utterly filthy and

seems to be so content to be filthy that

you can't feel pity, but regard him

with loathing not unmixed with fear;

for if he met you alone and away from